Miller & Rhoads.

Miller & Rhoads.

## Our New Eiderdown Robes.

They excel in etyle and quality, and are correspondingly lower in price than anything we have ever offered.

Reads like a stereotyped expression, but look at the Robes and you'll see that we state the case mildly.

\$3.25 is a special price that we place on a Wool Eiderdown of good material-trimmed with satin ribbon and crocheted frogs. Every seam lock-stitched-all sizes, 34 to 44-Red, Blue and Gray. A better Robe for \$3.25 than you'll find anywhere else and just as well made as the higher priced garments.

All-Wool Ripple Cloth Robes \$5.00 All-Wool Ripple Cloth Robes 85.00
Neat crocheted frog fastenings and
the pockets trimmed with satin ribbon. Two styles—one with a star collar, the other with an appliqued col-

Kimona shaped Ripple Cloth Robs, very fine Ripple Cloth Robe with a cape collar. Collar, cuffs and pockets trimmed with neat embroidery

ous trimmed with neat embroidery over satin ribbon, \$7.48.

A handsome Robe in Kimona shape, star collar with collar, outs and front trimmed with satin bands on which are embroidered pink rosebuds, \$7.98, Other handsomely embroidered Robes up to \$12.50.

### Our Special Cutlery Sale This Week.

Our Basement Cutlery Store is a safe place to buy Knives, Forks and Spoons, because nothing of an inferior grade is allowed to come into the store. A novice can buy as well as an expert in steel.

Just a few hints for to-morrow.

A set of Black plated on white Handle Knives and metal, \$1.80 per Forks consisting set. Half dozen of of six each for Best steel

Half dozen Knives and Forks, with stag handles, \$1.50 The blades are the best steel you can Knives and Forks of each

set. Half dozen of each in the set. Celluloid Handle Knives and Forks, \$3.50 a set of six

oach. Rogers quadruple plated Knives and plated Forks, \$4.25 per ent. Half dozen

al and Personal

Social and

One of the pleasantest of entortainments at the White Sulphur Springs during the summer season was a lecture recital of old Scotch songs and ballads, given by Miss Amy Murray, of New York, with Mr. Charles Edmund Mark at the plane.

clarsach, the ancient

The party was delightfully chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, and included: Mrs. Annie Robinson, Miss Florance, Vi

Stein-Samuels.

The society event of to-day will be the marriage of Miss Frances Samuels and Mr. Albert Stein, which will take place at 5 P. M.
The corresponding the state of th

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Harris, of Union ville, Orange county, announce the ap-proaching marriage of their daughter, Miss Ada M. Harris, to Mr. W. H. Faul-coner. The wedding will take place to-

orrow, September 9th, at 9 A. M., in

Miss Lelia Jackson, of Charlottesville, Va., entertained a charming house party during the Albemarle Horse Show. Sat-urday night a supper was given in hon-of Miss Jackson's birthday, which was attended by a number of Richmond peo-

pie.
Miss Jackson's sister, Mrs. Ramon D.
Garcin, of this city, assisted in receiving
the guests. The fair young hostess has
often visited in Richmond, where she has
any number of warm friends.

any number of warm friends.
Dr. Garcin spent Saturday and Sunday in Charlottesville with his wife and children, who are visiting Mrs. Garcin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Tyler Jackson.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. Margaret Lea Graves, of Rome, Ga., after a plessant stay at Petersburg, Va., her birthplace, is in Richmond to visit Captain E. H. Lea, No. 803 East Leigh Street, and Mr. B. S. Barker, No. 1414 Floyd Avenue, Her husband, Coloni Charles I. Graves, was one of Georgia's most prominent men.

Rhoadsville Baptist Church.

Rogers' Tea-speens, \$3.00 per dozen; new patterns.

Rogers' Table-spoons, \$6,50 per dozen. Rogers' Silver Nickle-Plated Tea-spoons, 75c.

French Steel Meat
Carver and Bread
Cutter, 35c. Long
blade—8 inches.

blespoons
40c per
2c cach.

Large Butcher Knife with a fine French steel blade,

White Metal Tea spoons, worth per dozen, for 1e each.

White Metal Ta-40c per dozen, for

Miller & Rhvads

Augusta Springs, Va., are the guests of Mrs. E. H. Bell, No. 823 North Twenty-fourth Street. Their many friends will be pleased to hear that they are making Richmond another visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. P. Smith and little daughter, Marion, who have been visiting Dr. and Mrs. Boyce D. Brooker, left for Raleigh, N. C., on Sunday. Miss Ethel Tyler, of Cleveland, O., is visiting Mrs. C. Zollickoffer, on Floyd

Misses Ida and Lola Williams, of South Pine Street, have returned home from a pleasant visit to Petersburg and Crewe, accompanied by their cousins, Misses Lillian Williams and Ruby Berry. with Mr. Charles Edmund Mark at the piano.

Miss Murray's success in charming her audience may be understood from the fact that she has been asked to return to Virginia and that she is shortly to give two recitals in Lexington, one at the home of Attorney-General William A. Anderson, for the benefit of Lee Memorial Church, and one at Washington and Lee University. It is hoped that Richmond people will also have the pleasure of hearing so fine an artist.

During last September and October Miss Murray presented her lecture-recitals in the principal cities of Sociland, under patronage of the Sectish nobility and gentry. Criticisms from representative Socitish, American and Canadian jourhals are herewith submitted: Mrs. A. E. Straus and son, Sylvan, who have been enjoying a delightful visit to Washington, Philadelphia and Atlantic City for the past ten weeks, have returned to Richmond.

The marriage has just been announced in Richmond of Miss Bossle L. Desper, of Palmyra, Va., and Mr. W. B. Sawyer, of

Hampton.

The coromony was performed August 30th, at Burkeville, Va., by the Rev. Mr. Ramsey, and was a matter of surprise to Miss Desper's friends here, where she had filled a business position for the last year. Miss Desper just before her marriage went to wisit friends in Norfolk. The bride and groom will live in Hampton for the future.

Miss Elizabeth Brander is spending some time in Boston. She took the steamer at Norfolk after spending last Wednesday with friends in that city.

returned from a summer spout in England, Mr. Davis landed in New York Saturday, and reached here at 2 P. Mr. Sunday, to visit his mother, Mra Annie I. Davis, Mr. Davis is at the Jefferson while in Richmond.

and gentry. Criticisms from representive Scottish, American and Canadian journals are herewith submitted:

It will be seen that the accompanying specimen programme is designed to give a comprehensive survey of the traditional and historic songs of Scotland, including the music of the Highlands and Hebrides, a subject hitherto but little exploited. It might be said that Miss Murray's authority was established at the recent Highland Mod in Dundee—an annual competition, presided over by His Grace the Duke of Argyll, and instituted for the purpose of preserving the Gaelle music, language and literature. Here Miss Murray entered into competition with Highland singers, and was awarded Lord Archibald Campbell's prize for the best rendering of a Gaelle song, to her own accompaniment upon the "clarsach," the ancient Celtic harp. Mr. and Mrs. Claude A. Swanson, who are touring Ireland in their trip abroad, were when last heard from at the Lakes of Killarney. Miss Louile Lyons, Mrs. Swanson's sister, is with them. Their trip abroad has been thoroughly enjoyable. Miss Florence H. Holland and Miss Annie Robinson have returned to their home at No. 1100 North Twenty-second Street, after an extended trip through the Virginia mountains, They spent some time as the guests of Mrs. R. A. Robinson at Radford and shared the pleasures of a camping party at Mountain Lake for a week.

A pleasant party of Richmond girls isiting at the University of Virginia, in-

Miss Grace Binns, who has been visiting in Williamsburg, had a reception given in her honor last Thursday evening by her sister, Mrs. J. C. Darlington.

Mrs. O. F. Harris is back from a pleas-ant visit to her sister, Mrs. J. B. Har-ris, of Preston Heights, University of Virginia.

by Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, and included: Mrss Annie Robinson, Miss Florence Holland, of Hichmond; Miss Mabel Bradley, Miss Eleanor Kindal, Miss Carrie Rinard, of Radford; Miss Mollie Hatcher, of Bluefiold; Messrs. A. H. Barnett, W. H. Robinson, J. Ephling, H. Hollman, P. Waite and Robert Piles. Major B. R. Selden leaves to-day to nter upon the duties of his new position enter upon the duties of at Blacksburg, Va.

Cards are out announcing the coming nuptials of Miss Mattie Maupin Owens, daughter of Major E. W. Owens, to Mr. Emmett Arlington Hutcheson. The ceremony is to be performed at the Owens residence, No. 706 Chestnut Street, Portsmouth, Va., Wednesday evening, september 18th, at 9 o'clock. at 5 P. M.

The ceremony will be performed in the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Samuels, of No. 215 East Grace Street, by Dr. Edward N. Callsch, of Beth Ahaba Synagogue.

The color scheme in decoration will be green and white, and an elaborate reception will follow the wedding.

The bride and groom will afterwards leave for an extended Northern and Canadian tour.

Mr. Tom Powell, accompanied by his friend, Mr. Curtis Crawford, of Ashland, Ky. is on a visit to his home after an absence of eight months in Kentucky.

Misses Louise B, and Gertrude Hart eft yesterday for Goodhland county, where they will spend the week visiting . . .

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Gray, Master John Springer Gray and Mrs. Gray's mother, Mrs. John Springer, of Wilmington, have atived in Richmond from New York, Theorem on at No. 266 East Franklin Street, During the winter they will have apartments at the Chesterfield.

Judge Edmund Waddill and family have closed their cottage at Virginia Beach and returned to Richmond.

Miss Louise Herbert is visiting Miss Louise Jones in Miss Jones' cottage at Virginia Beach.

Miss Mabel Walker is the guest of her sister in Norfolk, Va.

Mr. Albert Hankins returned to Richmond yesterday from a visit to his family at Cuckoo, Louisa sounty, Va.

Supreme Court Clerkship. Nothing is being heard of the contest for the clerkship of the Supreme Court of Appeals. Mr. Henry M. Tyler, of Mr. H. Blewart Jones, is regarded as the most probable choice of the court for the Misses Margaret and Alice Snead, of place



THE MAN ABOUT

Town -BY-

Harry Tucker

When the leaves turn into yellow,
And the grass gets azure blue,
And the chef begins to put
Some chicken in the Brunswick stew;
When straw hats turn a rosy brown,
And slippers are worn out,
When meloas sink into the past,
And herrings turn to trou;
When open cars are taken in;
When open cars are taken in;
When ice tea isn't good;
When pretty girls refuse to drint.
Then be it understood,
That Panamas are on the shelf;
That dusters are in bock;

That dusters are in hock; That derbys are the thing, you know

# ANIMAL STORIES BOYS AND GIRLS

The Story the Moon Told.

The Story the Moon Told.

"Ill tell you a good one," said the moon to little Bill, as he loked in through his window one night after Bill had been tucked snugly into bed.

"Wish you would, cried Bill, eagerly, "Well," began the meon, with the usual manner of one about to tell a good story. "I was shining my brightest on the snow which was as white as your sheets and more sparkling, doing my best to make a good night for the skaters on the pond and the lovers in the sleighing parties—when whom should I see but old Miss Speckle-top and Mr. Shanghai sitting on a top rail of the fence around the ten-acre lot. They were as close to one another as they could get without taking off their coats, and I noticed that he



GOT FROZEN FAST,

GOT FROZEN FAST,
had his arm around her."

"Arm?" interrupted Bill.

"Well. I suppose I should say wing,"
said the moon smilling. "And," he continued, "I heard him say to her, "Ohl
Miss Speckle, you are my Tootsey Wootsoy; tak! tuk! tak-aw!"

"And she replied, 'How sweet of you
tuk, tuk, tuk-aw-say so!"

"It would be a joy for me to scratch
for two," he murmured.

"And I should find pleasure in laying
for you," she faltered.

"Don't you slang," he said, sweetly,
"You don't mean that you would "lay
for me," but rather await my coming."

"Oh!" she said, "you dear thing, how
polite you are," and she laid her bill
loyingly on his.

"Didn't you laugh?" asked Bill.

"Well, rather," said the moon, "for
he said, 'I hope, dear, that your housekeeping bill will be as sweet and as
small as your own when you present it to
me."

"You'se an old spoon-bill," she an-

me."
"You'se an old spoon-bill," she an-

swered "But that can't be," he replied, "for it is you who are the duck." "But," said the moon, laughing, "they gat so long with their beach together that they got frozen fast to one another, and when I set they were still on the rail, it doesn't pay to be too spoony. Goodnight."

GREENH STREET. Confederate Home Board.

The regular meeting of the Board of Managers of the Home for Needy Con-federate Women will be held at the Home at 10:30 o'clock this morning.

BURNETT'S EXTRACT OF VANILLA Imparts a superior delicacy of flavor, try it, use it

# PERIL ISLAND.

By SIDNEY DREW. Copyright, 1903, by W. R. Hearst

"Listen."

We have received an invitation to go with the City Treasurer and his force and Mr. Tom Walford and Mr. Billy Knowles and Mr. Joter Jones, to Dutch Gap, on the good ship "Virginia."

It is with extreme sorrow that we have to decline this splendid chance for a good time, for we know that Mr. Tom Walford can sing some songs, and Mr. Joter Jones can dance some good dances, and Mr. Billy Knowles can rock the beat just as good as anybody.

But we have already decided to go to Beach Park, and to Washington, and to the backwoods of Chesterfield, and we do not see how we can go to so many places at the same time.

Anyhow, we expect to be at the wharf when Treasurer Phillips comes back with his party.

And we have made a deal with Julian Bossieux to meet the boak with this party.

There is nothing we would like so much as a trip to Dutch Gap with this crowd from the Treasurer's office.

When the leaves turn into yellow, And the chef begins to put Some chicken in the Brunswick stow; When straw hats turn a rosy brown, And slippers are worn out, When meloas sink into the past.

When meloas sink into the past.

Soveral times small patches of floating ice were sighted. There was a steady fall of temperature as the day wore on. White clouds, like flocks of sheep, drifted southwards across the sky. The galley fire was well patronized by the seamen who had a turn below, for Mumps was most generous with soup and hot coffee.

Hector, in spite of his wound, was as

That dusters are in hock;
That derbys are the thing, you know,
To carry in your slock;
That overcoat must be brought out,
To keep a fellow warm,
And everytime you stay out late,
You must expect a storm.

A friend of ours from the sage brush of Jackson Ward has written us a letter, telling us about things that are happening at that resort. It is thereby:
"There is a pumpkin vine growing up against the wall of fire ongine house No. 9, corner Fifth and Duwal Streets, which was planted by the gallant Captain; Charlle Atkinson, who, by the way, is quite a fermer, as numerous strange vegetables that are growing on the promises will testify.

The pumpkin vine has put forth its golden fruit, about five feet from the ground and to accommodate nature the lingenious capitain has built a platform upon which, in all his "yellow glory," rest peacefully a large pumpkin and growing larger as the September sun smiles down upon it. eNar this vine is another vine, or which we are ignorunt, but it seems to us very suggestive, a there are various kinds of bottles tied to it, and a horn, yellow looking fruit growing inside, which we thought might have been a natural distillery, but we are told that it was a "balsom pear." Why they are grow in bottles we are at a loss to know, but we have our idea that a certain linguist is to bear them company next year with botter results as his farm will be in better cultivation. Any one is welcome to come and see the strange fruit that is growing on No 9 farm."

Was most generous with le his coffe.

Hector, in spite of his mount ding his turn on deck. He was in such vigor one her general over and healing won-derfully. So far there had been a nature the fold that a growing upon against the wall of fire ongline health that the builtet wound was alleady scarced over and healing won-derfully. So far there had been a set of sickness. Sclence, wonderful sclence, wonderful

Dar a honey coon gal pipes her wye for me,
Hector had scrawled Black Juan's instructions on the margin of the chart.
He was glancing at the penciled words:
"Massa Hector, Massa Hector. For
Laud sake—massa, massa!"
There was a ring of terror in the
negro's cry. Hector sprang up and rushed out. His eyes were suddenly dazzled,
The Silver Star was afloat on a sca of
quivering flame. Waves of fire licked
her hull. North, south, east and west
the sca shone like molten metal, glowed,
flared, burned. And the fierce frost of
the night stung his nostrils and numbed
his ears.

Blared, burned. And the fierce frost of the night stung his nostrils and numbed his ears.

"The Blood Water," he gasped; "the Blood Water,"
There was something ghastly as well as amazingly beautiful in the strango glare. It made the men look like pantomine demons. A few of them were seared. The little doctor polished up his gold glasses, and then shook hands excitedly with Burnand.

"Another one." he chuckled. "We'll astonish 'em."

"We'll pulverise 'em." said the first officer, making a dive at a bucket.

Ferguson had taken his coat off. He plunged his bare arm into a bucket of the flery water. It came out glowing like burnished copper. Burnand unfolded his pocket magnifying glass.

plunged his bare arm into a bucket of the flery water. It came out glowing like burnished copper. Burnand unfold-ed his pocket magnifying glass. "Speak doc.," said Clive. "It is an astonishing kind of phospher-escence, Sir Clive," answered Ferguson. "Whether it is vegetable or animal I cannot tell until I use the microscope. Animalculae, I expect; hundreds of thousands in each drop."

thousands in each drop."
They looked more like flends than ever as they spun and footed it to the strains of the Silver Star amateur band.
"A bit ghastly, isn't it?" said Hector, as they watched the performers from the bridge.
"Especially the music," answered his lordship. "Are you going to give them

lordship. "Are you going to give them grog, Hee?"

"Just a dram apiece. Those who prefer cocoa can have it."

Most of the men preferred the cook's excellent cocoa. It was real cocoa, not the hogwash usually served out to sailors, Little by little the crimson tint faded from the water, At last it attained its normal grey color. Ferguson explained the phenomenon by saying that the animalculae probably had the power of transmitting the light at will. The darkness put an end to the laughter and music.

music.
"Well," said Leckburn, "It is all coming true little by little. We have found
the Flame Mountain—a bit of a fraud,
the flame Mountain—a bit of a fraud,
liee., that same—the Great Skull lee,
and the Blood Water. What comes

ns bad as a woman for having the last

A faint, deep roaring trembled and vibrated through the darkness.

"There's a wind coming up," said Burnand quickly, "Wo're going to get it held."

nct."
"Hush!"
The sound shivered and trembled incessantly. It did not increase in
strength. It shivered and quivered and rumbled like distant thunder. The whole air throbbed with the one deep note.
"That's no wind and no surf," said Hector

Hector.
"The Night Thunder," said Clive.
"For every cent of Black Juan's treasure, Clivey, I'll wager on it. That's
what it is, I'd give a hundred pounds
for a clear moon. Those are seals raising their sweet songs. By Jovel Neddy,

They recled, astounded. Loud above the vibrating thunder a hearse voice bellowed: Live men, dead men, drink and gold, Yo-heave-oh! There's lots of gold at

With the Roger at the truck yo-ho! my

sea.

With the Roger at the truck yo-hol my comrades bold,
Yo-heave-hol though they call it piracy,
A short life, a merry life, a noose for you and mo.

And Davy Jones must have our bones,
For they call it piracy.

The welrd song fell like a knell on Clive's ears. Every time he had heard it it had brought misfortune. Hector knew it, too, for Clive had strummed it on the piano for his Lenefit. But who would sing it aboard the Sliver Star? A wild laugh followed, and a lamp shone brightly. Lanwith, holding a hurricane lamp, recled up from below and staggered across the deck.

"Drunk or mad," said Leckburn; "perhaps both. Here, Lanwith, you dog! Come here. Who gave you that drink?"

"What's that to you?" snarled Fuller Lanwith flercely. "Hands off!! Hands off, I tell you. I've got a knife. Curso you, I'll ram it into you. I'll—"

He made a savage lunge at Leckburn. His lordship swerved just in time, but he felt the sharp sting and the hot blood trickling down his side. The next instant a blow between the eyes drove Lanwith

trickling down his side. The next a blow between the eyes drove backwards into the scuppers,

a blow between the scuppers, where he lay limp and silent.

"Pick him up," said Leckburn grimly, "Tve got more business to do yet." |

"Where are you going?" |

"I'm going to find out where he got that drink. I'll settle that question once and for good. You'd better stay away. There's going to be trouble." |

"Bash be hanged," cried Leckburn madly. "Can't you trust me, Hec." |

"To the end of everything, Ned." |

"Then let that drunken cur lie where he got that stuff. There's going to be trouble. We can't allow this to go on." |

"And yet I think I am sailing this ship, Ned." said Hector mildly. "Very good. I'll tell you the plain,

Ned," said Hector mildly.

"Very good. I'll tell you the plain, honest truth, Hector. You are the best chap on earth, but you don't know much. It's one thing to command a pleasure trip, but it's another yarn altogether this time. You're too good; you haven't got a firm enough grip. I've aoticed it for days. Are you going to allow drunkenness? Are you going to allow drunkenness? Are you going to allow a man to be primed with drink till he craves for murder? You ought to stand down and let me take the reins, or we'll be in a mess. I've captained a few fellows. Hec. and I'm not boasting when I be in a mess. I've captained a fev lows. Hec. and I'm not boasting we say I made men of them. I'm not true friend to-night if I let this o cruiser to come to our rescue if w

"Muthiyl You're r.ad, Neddy." Clive.
"Let me alone, Hector, what shall

"Let me alone, Hector, what shall I do?"
They had come to lean upon the burly giant. In experience they were raw recruits, while Leckburn of Leckburn was a veteran, the hero of a hundred fights. There was solid truth in all he had said, and they felt it.
"Do what you like, old chap," said

what you like, old chap," Hector sadly.
"Very good. I'll do it. Mr. Burnand, please take charge of the deck. Jack, if that brute wakes up, knock him down

that brute wakes up, knock him down again."

"Ay, ay, my lord."

Leckburn strode away, Clive, Hector and Ferguson following uneasily. Leckburn walked straight into the forecastle, A light wais burning. Bilas Figg and Johansen, the Norwegian, were sitting on lockers, amoking. Figg tried to hide a bottle of rum. All the other mon were in their hammocks.

"Here is a sample of your order, Hector," said Leckburn. "Light, smoking, and drinking at this hour."

The Norwegian rose timidly and saluted, but the red-headed giant did not silr.

not sur.
"Pretty doings these," said Leckburn.
"Figg, give me that rum. Thank you.
Have you any more?"

eaman.

ave you any more?" "What's that to you?" growled the aman. "You needn't look so sayage,



# CAROLINA PORTLAND CEMENT CO.

CHARLESTON, S. C., PORTLAND AND ROSENDALE CEMENT, LIME AND BUILDING MATERIAL IN THE UNITED STATES.

Lowest delivered prices quoted, on application, on Standard Brands, in cargo lots, carload lots, small lots, to any point in America. Full stocks at interior milis; also at Baitimore, Md.; Newport News, Va.; Norfolk, Va.; Portsmouth, Va.; Wilmington, N. C.; Charleston, S. C.; Savannah, Ga.; Fernandian, Fla.; Jacksonville, Fla.; Pensacola, Fla.; Mobile, Ala.; New Orleans, La.; Galveston, Tex.; Birmingham, Ala., and Atlanta, Ga.

Write for our prices.

### DAILY FASHION HINTS:



No. 6,041-Sizes small, medium and large.

On receipt of 10 cents this pattern will be sent to any address. All orders must be directed to THE LITTLE FOLKS PATTERN CO., 78 Fifth Avenue, New York. When ordering please do not fall to mention number.

my lord. Let a plain man say 'is say. Ere it is, Me and my mates ain't satisfied wi' this v'yage. We thinks you're bluffin' us. We didn't sign for this v'yage. Two on us is dead, d'ye see?

bluffin' us. We didn't sign for this v'yage. Two on us is dead, d'ye see? We didn't bargain for no lightin' and no foolery arter treasure. We didn't bargain for short grog. Where are you takin' us? We ain't satisfied. Every car in this fo'c'sie is listenin' for yer answer. Tell a plain man a plain tale, my lord. We've heard on you afore, and in a fashion, we trusts you. If you adn't been aboard it's a million to a shillin' the Silver Star wouldn't never 'ave got so fur south."

Leckburn dropped the bottle through the porthole and turned.

the porthole and turned.
"Now, Figs." he said, "you have had your turn. I am not angry at all, so bear that in mind. All you have told me can be settled to morrow. The point we have to decide is this—where did you obtain that rum? There was no answer. "Johansen, where did that rum come

The other vessel, my lord." "The other vessel, my lord."
"And you have more?"
"If you speak, you white-livered cur,
I'll knife you," roared Slias Figs.
Leckburn was very cool, but his great
heaving chest told of the restraint he
was using.
"Have you any more, Johansen?" he
receated.

repeated.

Heads were raised over the edges of hammocks. The whole forecastle was awake, alert and interested.

"There is—"

A thudding blow over the jaw silenced the Norwegian, and brought the blood trickling from his lips. He was almost drunk. He cursed and whipped out his knife. Figg's knife was bared also. They

"Now," said Leekburn, "put those things up. Collar Johansen, He's the

things up. Collar Johansen. He's the dupe."

Clive, Hector and the doctor seized him at once. He struggled and cursed, but they flung him from his feet and disarmed him. Leckburn faced Figs.

"My honest mariner," he said drily, "you have had your palaver, and my turn has arrived. I trust everyone here is listening with both ears. You have drawn a kulfe on an honest ship; you have concealed drink; you have made a rogue like yourself drunk. I will just show you how I deal with such rascals as you. Put down that kulfe."

"Come near me, and, lord or sweep, you'll taste it," hissed the seaman.

"Put it down."

Figg let it fall as if it burned his

"Put it down."
Figg let it fall as if it burned
ingers, for Leckburn's revolver fingers, for Leckbur flashing in his eyes.

"You're a big man, Figg, almost as big as I am," wont on his lordship. "I'll tell you what I'm going to do. I'm going to hammer sense into you first, and clap you in irons afterwards for the rest of the voyage. Make the best use of your fists. I'm going to start."

"Ye'll find ye've got a wrong 'un," growled Figg. "I'm willin'. Drunk as I am, I'm good for any three mon in this ship. And, curse you, there's the first corn."

The blow rang like a drum on Lock. "You're a big man, Figg, almost as

The blow rang like a drum on Leck-

burn's ribs. He had not expected it. His handsome face grew stern. There was a sudden hum of admiration as they saw the swelling, knotted muscles of his

DAINTY COLLARS.

One of the most fasat.

nating of the season's styles is the dainty col-

lars which are seen on every frock, no matter every freek, no matter whether it be wash ma-terial or silk. These

whether it be wash ma-terial or silk. These same collars play an im-portant part in the fur-nishing of the gown. As the season advances there have been many calls for turndown or low

there have been many calls for turndown or low collars, and we are illustrating two styles which will suit the needs of all. The one with the stock is prettily shaped and may be worn with or without the stock. The other may be made with round, square or fancy corners, as one desires. The belt may be made of white plue, silk or material like gown. For a fow cents one may buy material for several belts, and, with the aid of the pattern, the cost need not equal one ready made. The set of two collars and belt may be had for ten cents.

tening to the mysterious night thunder. (To be Continued To-morrow.)

### MECHANICSVILLE.

The W. C. T. U. of Hanover county held its quarterly conference at Shady Grove M. E. Church on September 1st. The day was exceedingly disagreeable-either, raining or heavy cloud all day-notwithstanding, there was quite a nice

either, raining or heavy cloud all daynotwithstanding, there was quite a nice
gathering.

The morning session was devoted entirely to business. At 2 P, M., the services
opened with song; prayer by Rev, Mr.
Tuttle, pastor of the Church.
Congressman John Lamb spoke for
them, and was listened to with interest
and profit.

The conference was welcomed by Misa
Julia Horne, as the guest of the local
association. The response was made by
Mrs. A. J. Nejson, from Cranford.
The convention made up their yearly
report to be sent to the State convention
and showed some substantial work done
by the various unions.

Mrs. George Horne favored the convention with an interesting recitation, "The
Martyed Mother."

The officers elected for the year were:
President-Miss Nannie Bates.
Vice-President-Miss Nannie Bates.
Corresponding Secretary-Mrs. Laura Pox.
Corresponding Secretary-Mrs. Jennie
Bates.

Treasurer-Miss Kate Adams.

Corresponding Secretary—M.ss Schmidten Bates.

Trensurer—Miss Kate Adams.

The little Misses Ellen Starke and Ruby Bruce were pages for the day and acted well their parts. Three new members were added to the Winn Union—two active and one honorary.

The convention was addressed by the pastor, Mr. Tuttle.

Youngest Horseman on Hecord.
Griffinsburg, Va., has one little horseman, who will be heard from before many years. The Culpeper Exponent of recent date has this paragraph, which will be read with interest by the friends of Air. J. J. Yates, who lives in Richmond:
"Conner, the four-and-one-half-year-old son of Mr. J. J. Yates, of Griffinsburg, was in town one day last week all by his little lone solf, having driven in a single buggy, of which he was the sole occupant, all the way from his home to Culpeper, seven miles."

A Fine Banquet. A Fine Banquet.

Olympia Social Club's banquet was given Sunday evening at their club room in honor of members. The room was prettily decorated for the occasion and music was rendered by E. Schamtam's orchestra. Mr. Joseph Spigee, president of the club, was toast-master and delivered a speech. He was followed by some of the members. The affair was greatly enjoyed.

Academy of Surgery.

Academy of Jurgers,

A regular meeting of the Richmond
Academy of Medicine and Surgery will
be hold at 8:30 o'clook to-night in the
T. P. A. building, corner of Third and
Main Streets. Dr. John F. Winn will be
the leader, and those who will debate will
be Drs. D. J. Coleman and J. M. Winfree.

# and the Blood Water. What comes next "Hark for the Night Thunder." "Hark for the Night Thunder." "There's something with the state of the state of the state of the state of the the state of t